CAPTAIN MARVEL
SUPER SMASHER
WHIZ COMICS
NO. 42
MAY 7
68
PAGES
IN FULL
COLOR
CAPTAIN
MARVEL
Returns from the world of 1000 YEARS FROM NOW in the Time Chair!
See page 4

Send no money for this gorgeous flashing replica diamond ring!

LADIES! Have you ever longed to own a real diamond ring? Of course you have. But today, due to the war, diamond prices are soaring higher and higher. They are beyond the reach of most people.

Yet you can still satisfy your natural desire for beautiful jewelry at a price you can easily afford. Read our great offer! Then act at once. As long as our supply lasts, we will send you on 10 day approval one of our gorgeously brilliant replica diamond solitaire rings, fashioned in the latest Sweetheart Design.

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GIVEN AWAY!

IF YOU ACT QUICKLY, A MAGNIFICENT MATCHING WEDDING BAND

Of course you will want a matching wedding band to go with your replica diamond solitaire. You can get yours absolutely without extra cost or obligation. This magnificent matching wedding band, fashioned in the latest Sweetheart Design, makes a splendid companion piece to the replica diamond solitaire ring. But you must act quickly, for this offer may be withdrawn at any time.

Send no money—Fill in coupon

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Here's how easy it is to get your replica diamond solitaire. Just send your name and address, ring size and state whether you prefer white gold effect, 14K yellow gold finish or sterling silver. Then mail coupon to us. We will send you your replica diamond solitaire ring together with matching wedding band, at no extra cost.

When package arrives, pay postman $1.95 plus 20¢ postage and C.O.D. charges ($1.95 in all). Wear both rings for 10 days. If you aren't delighted—if your friends don't tell you it's the biggest bargain ever, return rings to us and get your money back—every penny.

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WHIZ COMICS

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President

ALL THE POWERS OF THE GREATEST MEN IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD HAVE BEEN GATHERED TOGETHER AND PLACED IN THE HANDS OF THE BOY REPORTER BILLY BATSON WHEN HE PRONOUNCES THE NAME SHAZAM—HE BECOMES, IN A BLAZING FLASH OF LIGHTNING THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL. THEN WHEN EVIL IS DEFEATED AND JUSTICE AGAIN ESTABLISHED MARVEL REPEATS THE WORD AND CHANGES BACK TO BILLY! SO AMAZING IS THE CHANGE THAT MOST PEOPLE NEVER REALIZE WHAT HAS HAPPENED!

in this issue

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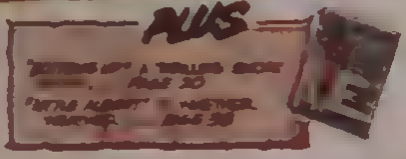
GOLDEN ARROW IN LOST CANYON! *PAGE 58*



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MARVEL
HI FOLKS! REMEMBER WHAT KIND OF A MESS CAPTAIN MARVEL AND I WERE LEFT IN LAST MONTH? I ACCIDENTALLY FELL INTO PROF. DRAGO'S TIME CHAIR AND FOUND MYSELF A THOUSAND YEARS IN THE FUTURE—IN THE YEAR 2943! THEN SAVAGE REMNANTS OF THE HUMAN RACE ATTACKED ME AND KNOCKED THE TIME CHAIR BACK INTO THE PAST! I WAS RESCUED BY BILBATT—THE FUTURE ME—AND MET CAPMARV—A FUTURE CAPTAIN MARVEL BUT COWARDLY AND SLOW-THINKING! PROF DRAGO, WHO MIGHT HAVE SAVED ME, WAS IN JAIL ON SUSPICION OF MURDERING ME! NOW GO ON WITH CAPTAIN MARVEL'S HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURES—A THOUSAND YEARS IN THE FUTURE!
MY GOSH! IS THIS WHAT I'LL BE IN A THOUSAND YEARS—SCARED OF MY SHADOW AND NOT EVEN ABLE TO FLY?
HANG ON TO ME! HELP! I'LL FALL AND BE KILLED!
OH STOP SNIVELING! WHERE WERE WE HEADED ANYHOW?
OVER THERE! THAT CITADEL ON THE T-TOWER!

I WON'T BOUNCE THIS DANGER ANOTHER MOMENT—SHAZ!
HOLY MOLEY! DON'T SAY THE WORD!
BEBOW! YOU CHANGED TOO! WE'LL BE SMASHED!
YOU AND I ARE REALLY THE SAME PERSON IN DIFFERENT PERIODS OF HISTORY! WHEN ONE OF US SAYS THE WORD, IT AFFECTS BOTH OF US!
AFTER CHOOSING SHAZ, SAY IT!
I GUESS I'D BETTER!
SHAZAM
IN THE NICK OF TIME, MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL TAKES OVER!
YOU BIG BRUTE! YOU BROUGHT ME BACK AGAIN!
NOT BECAUSE I WANTED TO! NOW BE QUIET UNTIL I GET YOU HOME..

I WON'T BE QUIET— AND I WON'T STAY HERE IN DEADLY D-RANGER! SHA-UP
DON'T SAY THAT AGAIN OR BE WILL BE KILLED!

THAT CROOK SEEMS TO BE EXPECTING US SO I GUESS THIS IS THE RIGHT PLACE

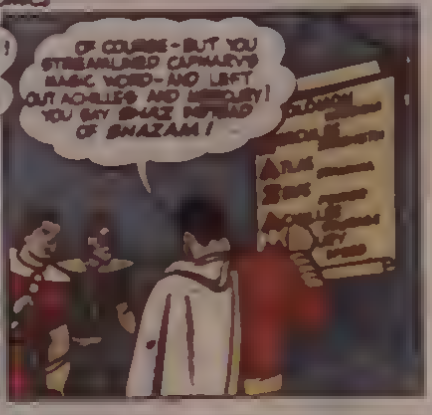
IN THE NAME OF THE WHIZ CUBS—I, SAMBRO THE FREEZ WELCOME YOU! ANY FRIEND OF CAPTAIN MARVEL IS A FRIEND OF OURS!
THAT'S MIGHTY KIND OF YOU! THEN I GUESS I CAN LET HIM GO!

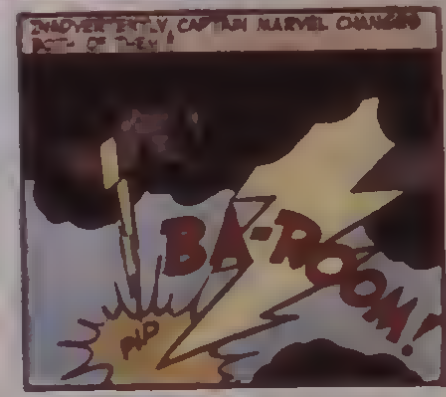
YOU-YOU LUMMOX! I HATE YOU! SHAZ!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!

HOLY MOLEY! W-W CHANGED RIGHT HERE IN FRONT OF EVERYBODY!
OH! THEY KNOW ALL ABOUT IT! AFTER ALL, YOU CAN'T KEEP A SECRET LIKE THAT FOR A THOUSAND YEARS!

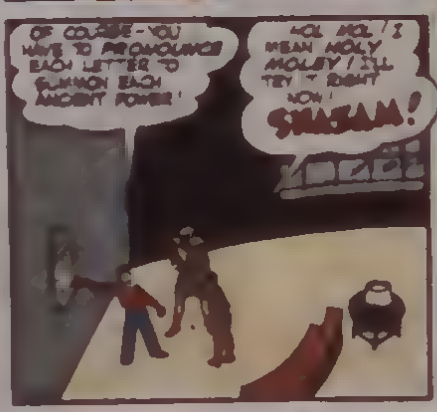
COME ALONG TO MY APART AND I'LL ACQUAINT YOU WITH THIS FUTURE
"APART"? OH YOU MEAN APARTMENT! I'M NOT USED TO THIS STREAMLINING OF WORDS! I SUPPOSE PREZ IS SHORT FOR PRESIDENT!
IN FACT, THIS WHOLE FUTURE HAS ME CONFUSED! NOTHING'S THE WAY I ALWAYS IMAGINED IT WOULD BE! YOU PEOPLE-CAPTAIN MARVEL-THOSE BARBARIANS
THE OLD DAYS MUST HAVE BEEN NICE-WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL COULD STILL FLY AND FIGHT-AND PEOPLE EVERYWHERE WERE CIVILIZED
IN A FUTURISTIC "ELEV" THE TWO ASCEND TO BILBAO'S "APART"
THAT "CAPTAIN MARVEL" YOU CALL FUTURE MARVEL HAS ME WORRIED! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S NORMAL FOR HIM TO LOSE HIS POWERS LIKE THAT!
BUT YOU STILL SEEM TO HONOR CAPTAIN MARVEL! WHAT GOOD IS HE IF HE CAN'T FLY AND IS AFRAID OF EVERYTHING?
OH HE'S STILL WISE AND STRONG, IN A BRUTE-LIKE WAY! HE SETTLES DISPUTES, SOLVES PROBLEMS AND DOES HEAVY LIFTING FOR US! AND DO WE DO THE FIGHTING FOR HIM!
"...SEEMS STRANGE HE RETAINS HIS OTHER POWERS! THERE'S SOME REASON-AND I BELIEVE CAPTAIN MARVEL CAN FIGURE IT OUT— SHAZAM!
OLD MORE WISDOM
DOUBLES STRENGTH
TURNS INVISIBLE
FLIES
CHILLES SPEED
SO THEY EXPECT ME TO EXPLAIN YOU! OF ALL THE STREAMLINED NINCOMPOOPS- WAIT! I DO KNOW THE ANSWER!
TELL US, QUICK!
BOOM!

THAT'S IT - YOU STREAMLINED AWAY HIS POWERS OF COURAGE AND SPEED! DON'T YOU SEE?
BUT WE ONLY STREAMLINED WORDS! SHORTENED THEM TO MAKE SPEECH EASIER AND QUICKER!


OF COURSE - BUT YOU STREAMLINED CAPTAIN'S MAGIC WORD - AND LEFT OUT ACHILLES AND MERCURY! YOU SAY SHAZ STANDS OF SHAZAM!


INADVERTENTLY, CAPTAIN MARVEL CHANGES BOTH OF THEM!
BA-ROOM!
AND

WOW! I DON'T MEAN TO DO IT - BUT IT'S ALL RIGHT! CAPTAIN MARVEL FIGURED OUT THIS ANSWER FOR US
YOU MEAN WHEN I LEFT OUT THE LAST TWO LETTERS OF SH - THAT WORD - I ALSO LEFT OUT THE POWERS?

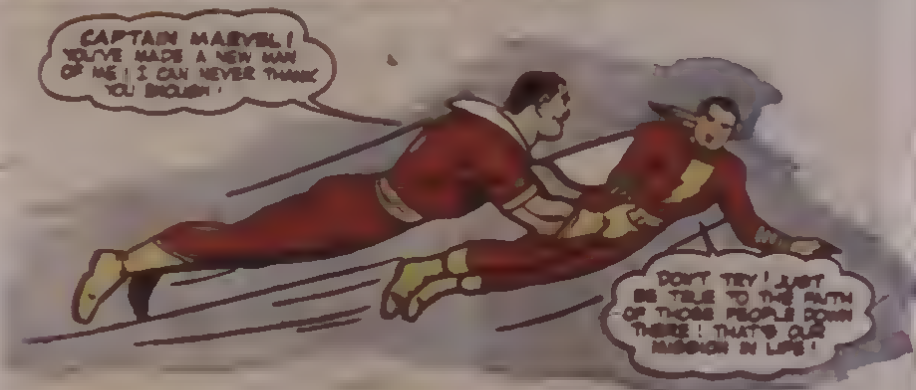

OF COURSE - YOU HAVE TO PRONOUNCE EACH LETTER TO SUMMON EACH ANCIENT POWER!
HOL HOL! I MEAN MOLY MOLEY! I'LL TRY IT RIGHT NOW! SHAZAM!

BA ROOM
WOW! THERE'S MAGIC THUNDER THAT'S MAGIC THUNDER!

NOW YOU HAVE ALL CAPTAIN MARVEL'S POWERS!
WH-WHY-I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING! DO I FEEL BRAVE!
IT'S A MIR! I MEAN A MIRACLE!

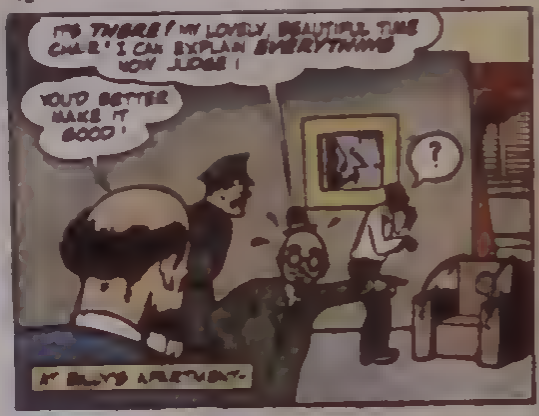
I-YOU MEAN-I CAN FLY, TOO-JUST LIKE YOU?
WHY NOT? YOU SUMMONED THE MISSING POWERS WHEN YOU SPOKE THE FULL WORD!

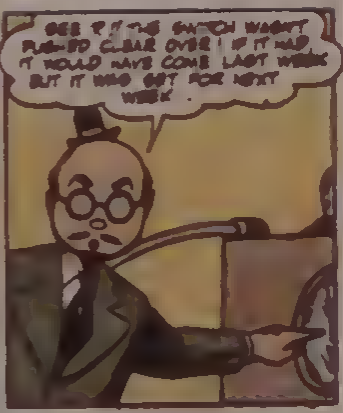
WHEE! LOOK AT ME GO! WHAT A THRILL!
I'LL GO AFTER HIM! HE MIGHT FLY CLEAR OFF THE EARTH BEFORE HE GETS USED TO CONTROLLING HIS NEW POWER!

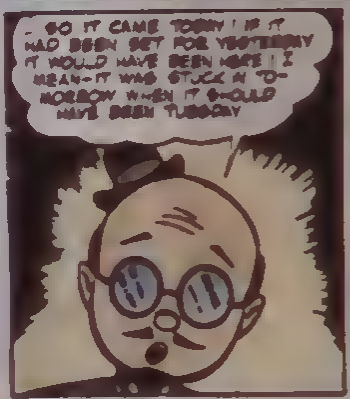

CAPTAIN MARVEL! YOU'VE MADE A NEW MAN OF ME! I CAN NEVER THANK YOU ENOUGH!
DON'T TRY! JUST BE TRUE TO THE FAITH OF THOSE PEOPLE DOWN THERE! THAT'S OUR MISSION IN LIFE!

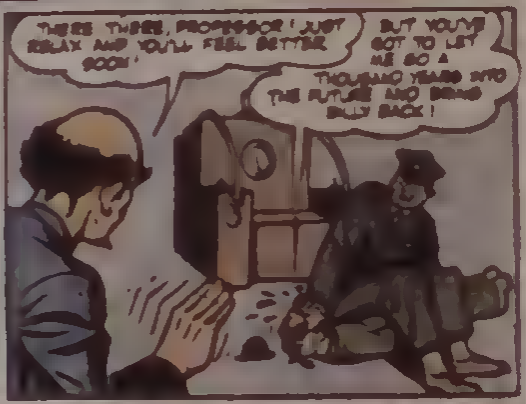
WONDERFUL! I'LL CALL A COUNCIL MEETING AT ONCE TO OUTLAW ALL STREAMLINED WORDS- MAKE IT A CRIME TO LEAVE OFF LETTERS!
I WOULDN'T BE HASTY, SIR!
EVEN A GOOD REFORM CAN BECOME BAD IF IT'S OVERDONE SINCE CAPTAIN MARVEL AND BILBAT KNOW BETTER, THE REST DOESN'T MATTER!
YOU'RE RIGHT- AND WISE AND JUST, CAPTAIN MARVEL! WHAT CAN WE DO TO REPAY YOU FOR ALL YOU'VE DONE FOR US??
NOTHING, I'M AFRAID! UNLESS YOU KNOW HOW TO SEND BILLY BATSON BACK TO 1943 WHERE HE BELONGS! WE'RE HOMESICK—
WE'LL PUT ALL OUR SCIENCE TO WORK ON IT AT ONCE..
OUR SCIENTISTS ARE SMART PERHAPS WITHIN A FEW YEARS, THEY'LL DEVELOP A TIME CHAIR TO SEND YOU BACK...
A FEW YEARS! IF YOU DON'T MIND I'LL KEEP HOPING FROG DRAGS GETS HIS TIME CHAIR BACK FOR US SOMEHOW!
BUT BACK IN 1943- PROFESSOR DRAGG IS HAVING TROUBLES OF HIS OWN!
WE FIND NO EVIDENCE THAT YOU ARE GUILTY OF THE MURDER OF THE MISSING BILLY BATSON...
I TELL YOU, JUDGE— HE AIN'T DEAD! HE'S MAROONED—A THOUSAND YEARS IN THE FUTURE!
AH KNOWS DAT MAN DID SUMPIN WID PO' BILLY, OR HE'D O' BEEN HOME LONG AGO!

QUIET! THEREFORE THIS COURT CANNOT HOLD YOU IN PRISON ON A CHARGE OF MURDER, PROFESSOR DRAKE...
HOORAY! THEN I'M FREE TO GO FIND MY TIME CHAIR AND RESCUE POOR BILLY BATSON!
...BUT WE ORDER YOU SENT TO A HOSPITAL FOR MENTAL OBSERVATION! THE IDEA OF INVENTING YOUNG BATSON IS SOMEWHERE IN 3943 A.D.!!
WHOA! I'M NOT CRAZY I TELL YOU!
C'MON BUDDY! THAT'S WHAT THEY ALL SAY!
TAKE HIM AW-HUH? WHAT IS THIS INTERRUPTION?
IT'S KELLY-THE MAN WE DETAILED TO GUARD YOUNG BATSON'S APARTMENT!
PUFF! JUDGE-YOUR HONOR! IT'S HAPPENED!
I'M TELLIN' YOU YER HONOR-I'M SITTIN' THERE AND ALL OF A SUDDEN-BAMBO! THERE'S A BIG CHAIR SITTIN' RIGHT IN FRONT O' ME..
MY TIME CHAIR! IT'S COME! HOORAY!
COURT IS ADJOURNED! OFFICERS BRING THE PRISONER AND WE'LL INVESTIGATE THIS WHOLE WILD STORY RIGHT NOW!
I'M TELLIN' YUH-FIRST IT WASN'T-AND THEN IT WAS! JUST POOF LIKE THAT!


IT'S THERE! MY LOVELY, BEAUTIFUL TIME CHAIR! I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING NOW, JUDGE!
YOU'D BETTER MAKE IT GOOD!
?
AT BILLY'S APARTMENT-


SEE? IF THE SWITCH WASN'T PUSHED CLEAR OVER, IT HAD IT WOULD HAVE COME LAST WEEK BUT IT WAS SET FOR NEXT WEEK.


- SO IT CAME TODAY! IF IT HAD BEEN SET FOR YESTERDAY IT WOULD HAVE BEEN HERE! I MEAN-IT WAS STUCK IN TO-MORROW WHEN IT SHOULD HAVE BEEN TUESDAY


THERE THERE, PROFESSOR! JUST RELAX AND YOU'LL FEEL BETTER SOON!
BUT YOU'VE GOT TO LET ME GO A THOUSAND YEARS INTO THE FUTURE AND BRING BILLY BACK!

WHAT? LET A DANGEROUS LUNATIC LOOSE WITH THAT CONTRAPTION? IT MAY BE A DEADLY WEAPON FOR ALL WE KNOW!
LET ME SEND MY DOG, ZIP AFTER BILLY IN THE TIME CHAIR!
B-BUT YOUR HONOR! WAIT! LET ME DO JUST ONE THING-AND THEN YOU CAN LOCK ME UP! PLEASE-JUST ONE THING!

MEANWHILE—BILLY IS LEARNING THE HISTORY OF THE FUTURE!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND ABOUT YOU WISE ONES—AND WHY THE REST OF HUMANITY TURNED BARBARIAN?
WHAT DID IT, BILLY! PEOPLE GOT SO BUSY WITH WAR THEY FORGOT TO PROGRESS—SO THEY WENT BACKWARD TO BARBARY!
A FEW SCIENTISTS REFUSED TO INVENT NEW WEAPONS, WENT ON AN ISLAND AND CONCENTRATED ON KNOWLEDGE! THEY BECAME THE WISE ONES!
—AND BUILT THIS CITY ON THE OLD EMPIRE STATE BUILDING AS AN ISLAND OF SANITY IN A WORLD GONE MAD! WHAT A HORRIBLE FUTURE!
W-WHAT IS IT—AN EARTHQUAKE?
NO! WE'RE FALLING! THE BARBS MUST HAVE SMASHED ONE OF THE FORCE-RAY PROJECTORS THAT HOLD US UP! SHAZAM!
BO—
QUICK! PUT OUTSIDE THE WALLS!
I'LL HOLD IT UP! YOU GRAB A NEW PROJECTOR FROM BARBARO AND HAUL IT DOWN TO REPLACE THE BROKEN ONE!
FOR ONCE I'M GLAD I'M TWINS!
THUD
THOSE MIGHTY ARMFULS TO THE WORLD!
LOOK OUT! HERE COMES THAT NEW TERRIBLE MARVEL WITH A NEW PROJECTOR AND SCIENTISTS TO FOLLOW IT!
WE BETTER RUN! THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM! HE AIN'T AFRAID OF US!

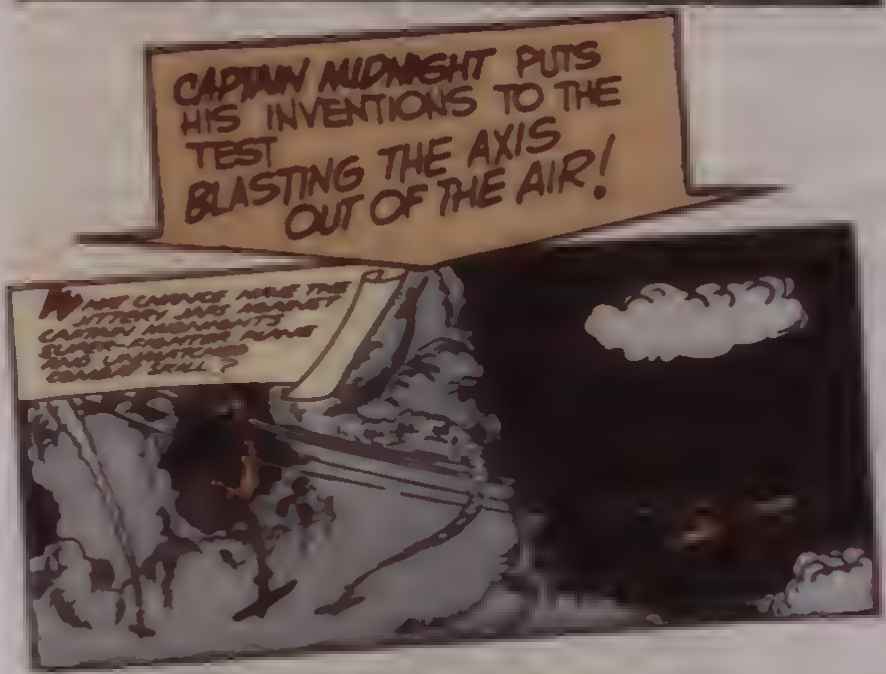
IT'S ALL RIGHT NOW! THE INVISIBLE FORCE-BEAM IS ONCE MORE SUPPORTING THE CITY!
BUT NOW THE SAVAGES KNOW WHAT THEY ARE-AND HOW TO WRECK THEM FOR YEARS WE'VE BEEN AFRAID THEY'D DISCOVER THE SECRET!
BOO!
WHY DO THE SAVAGES HATE YOU SO? CAN'T YOU MAKE FRIENDS?
THEY'RE JEALOUS BECAUSE WE HAVE EVERYTHING-GOOD FOOD WHILE THEY HAVE TO HUNT WILD GAME-SOFT BEDS WHILE THEY SLEEP ON THE GROUND!
THEN IF THEY HAD AS GOOD AS YOU HAVE THEY WOULDN'T BE JEALOUS! WHY NOT TRY-BIXXIX
WHY THAT'S A SPLENDID IDEA WE NEVER THOUGHT OF THAT!
A SHORT TIME LATER
HMMM! THIS SMELLS HEAVENLY!
THAT'S THE IDEA CAPTAIN! LET ME ADD THESE SPICES AND I GUARANTEE NO SAVAGE CAN RESIST!

WHEN THE SAVORY SOUP IS DONE...
IT'S NO USE, CAPTAIN MARVEL! THEY'RE AFRAID OF A TRAP!
KEEP STIRRING! I'LL BRING IN A GUEST OR TWO!
IT'S THAT OTHER MARVEL BRUTE! SLAY HIM IF YOU CAN!
NOW BOYS, ALL WE WANT TO DO IS FEED YOU PROPERLY!
HELP! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! HE'S CAUGHT MOSER AND LYD!
GOOD WORK-! YOU HOLD AND I'LL POUR!
THEY'RE TRYING TO POISON US!
HALP! I WON'T-LIB-BLIB-YUM-M-M-M-M-M!
HEAR THAT PUFF? NOW FOR HIS BROTHER!
W-WE'VE BEEN POISONED BY THE NUCTEROUS MYRRH GUMS!
TRUE! BUT SUCH PRECIOUS POISON! LET'S HAVE SOME MORE!

THAT'S ALL THE SOUP FOR NOW! YOU CAN HAVE MORE LATER!
BUT THERE'S ENOUGH FOR ALL, SO BRING ALL YOUR PEOPLE FOR FREE SOUP. TELL THEM WE WANT TO BE FRIENDS
STOP! IF WE BRING YOU BACK WE CAN HAVE MORE SOUP!
EEEK! THE WISE ONES HAVE POISONED THEIR MINDS! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
GREAT WORK! ONE SIP OF YOUR SOUP AND THEY'RE CONVERTED!
THE REST WILL STRAGGLE IN BY THEMSELVES NOW. TIME TO START THE NEXT MOVE.
SOUP, SOUP! WE WANT MORE SOUP!
FOOD AND EDUCATION—THEY'RE THE SECRET OF PEACE!
EVERYTHING'S WORKED! THEY'RE LEARNING TO READ AND WRITE AND GETTING FRIENDLY WITH THE SCIENTISTS ALREADY!
THAT'S GOOD! (SIGH!)
LATER—
I KNOW, BILLY—YOU'RE HOMESICK FOR '42! I'M SURE SOMEHOW YOU'LL GET BACK AND— WHAT IS IT?
LOOK! IT'S ZIP!

THEY WILL NEVER! I DON'T UNDERSTAND, BILLY...
NO! PROF. DRAGO'S DOG! THAT MEANS THE TIME CHAIR HAS COME BACK FOR ME! COME ON!
YOU MEAN THIS DOG RODE THE CHAIR THROUGH TIME?
THEY HAVE AN EXPERIENCED TIME-TRAVELER! TRUST IT BOTH TO HURRY AS FAST AS I CAN
HOORAY! THERE IT IS!
BUT WE WANT YOU TO STAY AND VISIT US AWHILE!
THANKS BUT I DON'T HAVE ANOTHER MINUTE! I WANT TO GET HOME BEFORE SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENS!
I CAN UNDERSTAND THAT! WE CAN NEVER THANK YOU AND CAPTAIN MARVEL ENOUGH FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE!
COME AND SEE US AGAIN SOME— HEY! SOME BACK A HOUSAND YEARS TO 943
SPLAT!

CALLING ALL HE-MEN!
DON WINSLOW
10¢


CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT PUTS HIS INVENTIONS TO THE TEST BLASTING THE AXIS OUT OF THE AIR!
WHAT CHANCE HAVE THE HITLERS AND MUSSOLINIS AGAINST CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT'S SUPER-FIGHTING PLANE AND LIGHTNING CONTROL?

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT COMICS

AT YOUR NEWSSTAND **10¢**

BOTTOMS UP

BY RAY TRENDER

MR. SAKUMA sat back in the comfort of his padded chair and chuffed at the forgetfulness of the first beauty and smiled before indulging. He took a very small sip, and rolled the nectar his tongue and then sat down the tiniest amount more inside him. He made a couple of his noisily fragrant, contented as those that legs and regarded his friend rather with a great deal of smile upon his pale yellow face.

He said with satisfaction and complacence, "It is most fortunate that the Americans are not as shrewd as they are clever."

"Huh! There are dunderheads!" his visitor snorted scornfully.

Mr. Sakuma raised a single reprimanding finger. "It is a sin for contemptuous to the point of blindness. Yes, the Americans are clever. They have, for instance, perfected a new type of bar, where drink customers stand that is remarkable only in its revolutionary design."

His visitor snorted. He snorted much. "We would have found the secret in Germany within months!"

Mr. Sakuma shrugged, and gracefully hid his concern behind lowered lashes. He said mildly, "In any case, it will not now be necessary. The Americans have developed the idea." He opened his hands. "Japan will now produce a replica such as the Americans cannot dream."

He leaned forward and permitted himself the rare indulgence of confiding confidence. "What will your Premier say to the day when we discover how shops of the type all as easy as Tokio?"

His visitor crushed his cigarette. The corners of his mouth turned down at the knife and what were that flushed beneath the reddish color of his face. "You have the facilities?"

"But most certainly," Mr. Sakuma chuckled. "For which we thank the Americans! When they perfected the new type of ship yard conveyor belt which these ships were by built, they were good enough to leave the complete plans loose one night."

The visitor grinned. "And your countrymen have not been slow to so enjoy their profit."

"Every thought has been given to the completion of all our trade for months." Mr. Sakuma answered. "As a matter of fact, most confidentially, of course, we consider that plan to engineer that we have in other pressing matters ship is ready to commence upon this."

He sat back and lingered over another sip of his cocktail and smacked his lips. "Very everything is in readiness. Twenty days from the day on which I reach Tokio with the Mitsubishi, we will launch fifty ships of the Y type with one single bottle of champagne."

"That requires a great deal of assembly," the other noted.

The portly Japanese gentleman shrugged. "We have it. I could not try to describe you that it has been easy to assemble. Our war supplies have been extremely essential to us ying made to much of assembly plant."

For an instant, a pinched memory flickered in his eyes. "There was a time, in fact, when certain high officers accused our division of actually sabotaging our own plans because we could not obtain the steel to them."

HE CHUCKLED now. "But they will sing subtly and how low when few of these ships come sliding down the ways."

"You are certain you will have the complete plans?" the other asked. "I hope I do not appear rude if I assess the work complete. Your country now have won the world's admiration for their ability as sages, my friend, Sakuma. But they do not show considerable talent in competing with American economic genius."

"I guess what you may consider our national weakness," the second little man answered. "I will only point out that the Japanese find no logic especially needed energy by hurrying when the Americans . . ." He paused to permit his eyes to brighten with laughter. "And the Germans, too, my American friend, keep us well supplied with the latest inventions!"

The German he was a good-natured guess, for what the Japanese could was a fair. While some of the particulars of chosen any resistance to Russia or America or Germany, the Japanese were usually supplying a man to the opposite line.

"I will make no request," he said. "For as one sure you will get the complete plans, and you them through."

"I will take the plans through myself," the other nodded, as if that settled all doubts upon the score. "And they will be here not later than midnight."

He pushed up a gold cigarette lighter, and took the air of an epicurean, drew upon it copiously again, he took a long look, and raised the stocky, old cocktail with new appreciation. "The Americans," he chuckled philosophically, "are the bright children. Do not let your children or make over them, my friend. They have some excellent things, but they are useless with it."

A small red light on in a corner of the room where the waiter was manner of it began to flick. Whether apparently meaning, the Japanese pushed an intent button at the side of

his desk. The light changed to green, and proceeded to flick out dots and dashes with great rapidity. The man watched this through the veil of smoke. At the termination of the message, his lids dropped over his eyes for a few seconds of inward thought. Then he turned his glance again at his visitor.

"Very careless," he continued as if there had been no pause in the conversation. "The Dryden shipyards, for instance, took great pains to put a new lock and a bank door upon their safe. But they did not take the precaution of setting the cement floor so that it could not be cut through without going on alarm?"

"Ah!" the other breathed.

The Japanese nodded. "The complete plans have been carried to safety. They are on their way here."

"He is a shrewd one, that old New Englander, Dryden!" the German commented uneasily.

"At making things," the host agreed. "Not at keeping them secret!"

The German got to his feet. "We will wait with anxiety to learn the result of this."

"If there is no interruption of communication, you should hear the result in precisely twenty-four days," the Japanese said. He saw his guest to a door, outside of which a uniformed escort took him over. The Japanese went to his quarters to [illegible].

PRECISELY twenty-four days later, official Tokio turned out for the greatest ship launching in all national history. The Army and Navy and Propaganda branches were there highly represented. For this was a ceremony of no small moment. For this effort, the entire war plan had been retarded. Other ships had not been completed, some had not been repaired. Supplies and skilled workmen urgently needed for important divisions of the war effort had been allocated to this.

The Emperor himself would officiate, a fact which in itself stamped the importance of the event. But something even more subtle gave a festive air to the ceremony. It was the knowledge that it had been the stupid Americans who made all this possible! The Minister of Propaganda had made elaborate plans to divulge this fact to his own people, and to the world. It was a laugh which would cost the great American people [illegible] loss of face.

Standing beside M. Saburo he said, "If you had seen the [illegible] single launched, you would scarcely have [illegible] higher favor. This is an incident which has added many a [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] one high laugh-out!"

"It is, of course," M. Saburo answered diplomatically, "entirely according to the High Command's plans. I am but the humble instrument by which the plan was carried out."

"Tell me," the Minister of Propaganda whispered confidentially, "are the Americans actually without sense?"

"They are clever children," M. Saburo answered. "They will find the way to do the one ... and then tell us promptly, so that we can win it."

"Your capacity has made of you a very great man," the other smiled. "Who should not seek thinking when others will think for him? Organization can be very dangerous for the creator."

They smiled at each other knowingly. Organization could be very dangerous in Japan. If a new plan was not successful, the creator lost his head. If it was successful, he was even more liable to lose it because some other personage desired the credit.

The very sacred ceremonies surrounding an appearance of the Emperor terminated their thoughts. Finally, the great moment came. The Emperor pulled back the champagne bottle upon its long, patriotic ribbon, and let it swing. It smashed sharply upon the bow of the middle ship.

Like a practised [illegible] of a perfect drill-engineer, the ships along the line started to move down their ways ponderously. An uproarious cheer arose; cannons were fired, airplanes dove and zoomed off; part of the fleet saluted from the harbor. Like huge [illegible] sliding down a greased chute, the ships went down the ways. Almost at the same moment, they hit the water, and smashed out a great wave ahead of them, and bounded out behind.

They bounded out into deep water almost in unison. And almost in unison, they turned their bottoms up and sank!

AT THE precise moment, back in the States, a nervous Government officer said to unperturbed Old Man Dryden, "I wish we had a more complete report upon what the Japs are up to with this greatest shipbuilding program of theirs! It's almost certain they are the ones who got your plans."

Old Man Dryden grunted. "C'mere a minute." He led the way to where a small model of a ship reposed beside a tank of water. He said, "This is an absolutely accurate miniature of a ship, built precisely in scale and weight to the missing plans."

"Well?" the government man asked, irked at the casual show of pride. "Has it anything to do with the Jap maneuvers?"

"Yep," old man Dryden nodded. "Place that model and see."

The official put it in the tank with something akin to anger that he had to play games at a time like this. The model went out a little way, propelled by the motion of his hand. Then it suddenly turned turtle, and after a few seconds, sank.

He turned with a bewildered expression on his face. But Old Man Dryden was puffing his cigar and looking out the window. He grunted satisfiedly. "They're just too danged smart, them Japs! The plans they really needed were rolled up on a [illegible] designer's desk!"

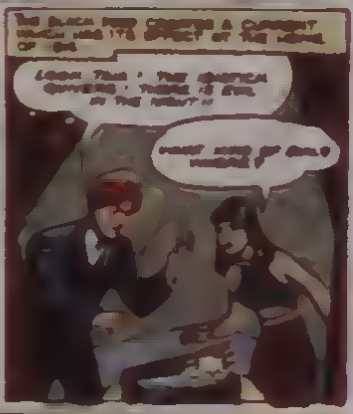
The End –

IBIS
THE INVINCIBLE
and the
BLACK SORCERER
BE CAREFUL OF GOLD AND JEWELS, FRIEND! FOR THEY ARE THE TREASURE OF THE SHROUDED ONE...
A FRIEND WHO COMES TROUBLES THE DEAD!
YOU WANT YOUR SHARE OF GOLD AND TREASURE, IS THAT ARRANGEMENT SATISFACTORY?
WELL, NOT THE LEAST BIT SATISFACTORY, MY FRIEND!
SEE, THE PENALTY ACCORDING TO GREAT MAGIC FROM THOSE WHO DISTURB EGYPTIAN GRAVES, AFTER THE MUMMIA OF NITOCRIS ENTERED THE CHAMBER OF HORUS TO PLUNDER... BUT THOSE WHO TAKE BUT RETURN WHAT THEY TAKE, SHALL NOT BE PUNISHED!
THEN IT'S STILL THERE!

AH ! THEY THINK THEY WILL GET THE TREASURE ! BUT I HAVE OTHER PLANS !

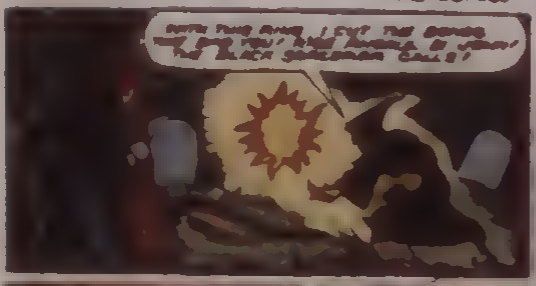
FATHER ! PATRICIA ! LOOK !

LET ME GO ... ! HELP ... ! HELP ... !
OHH


LOOK, TAM ! THE SWITCH OPENED ! THERE IS EVIL IN THE HOUSE !

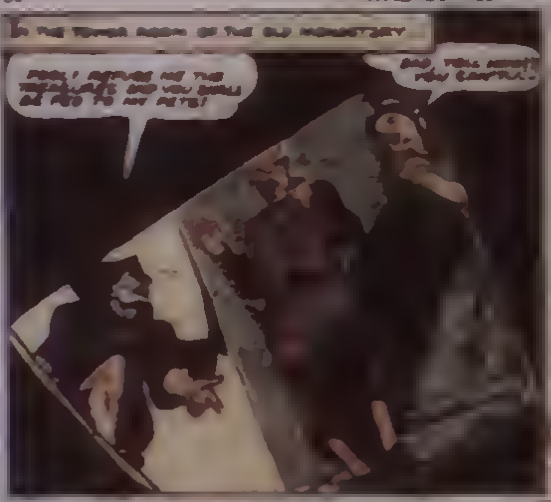
THE SWITCH DOES NOT ALWAYS BE ABLE CONTROL THE CRIME.

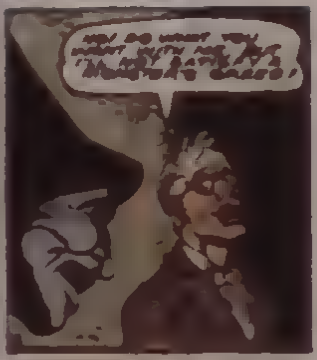
OH, PAA KEEPS S HE SHOW US THE SOURCE OF EVIL !
HOW ... HORRIBLE !



YOUR MASTER IS OF NO HELP TO YOU!
LET ME GO! I WISH I WAS BACK TO FIGHT AGAIN!
AND NOW..../ BLACK SORCERER..!
YOU VANQUISHED MY CREATURE! NOW.... VANQUISH... THIS!
THIS SWORD WILL CLEAVE YOU... LIKE BUTTER!
FIGHT INTENSE HEAT WITH INTENSE COLD!
TAKE THIS..../ FOR YOUR BARBS!
EXACTLY WHAT I'M GOING TO DO!
UHH...! IT'S STUCK!
NO, RAMSEH!
YOU WIN THIS ROUND, JOE! BUT THERE WILL BE OTHERS!
SO HE HAS INVINCIBILITY POWERS...

THERE IS MUCH EVIL AFOOT, PRINCESS! I AM PITTED AGAINST ONE OF THE GREAT MASTERS OF BLACK MAGIC ..... THE BLACK SORCERESS!
THEN THE HOSTICK CANNOT HOLD YOU?
IN THE MAGIC CRYSTAL
THE HOSTICK IS STILL. IT SURELY UNABLE TO LEAD ME TO THE EVIL ONE'S ABODE
YOU WERE WISE TO BRING THE MAGICAL CRYSTAL, TOO
AHA, THE OLD HOPKETTERY-IT'S REFLECTED BEHIND YOU! LET ME, YOUR VIAL, MY PRINCE!
O, SHEITAN, BRING THIS TO MY SIDE!
OH, THAT HORRIBLE SHRIEK!
THIS WAY THEN, QUICK!
OHHH-H-H!
WE MUST HURRY! THERE FLAMES INDICATE LAMIA IS ALREADY DONE TO SMOKE OUT PHARAOH!


In the Tower Room of the Old Monastery
Ahhh! Approach me the sacrificial one and you shall be put to my rete!
And you, monk! You control!


You do what you want with me, but I will not help Master Chang!

Then perhaps you would rather have your beautiful head on my rete!

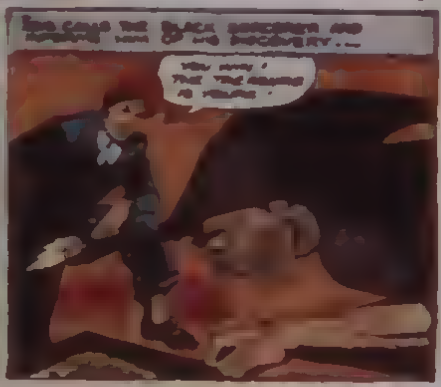
Aaa——!
Ee-e.

You monster!

In the Monastery
Another scream... maybe not a woman! Too bad!
I-e-e-e

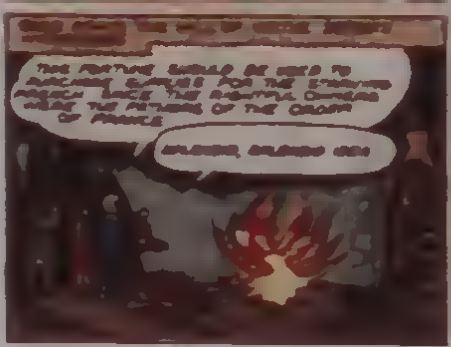
YOUR HOUR HAS ARRIVED! OVER MY MAGIC RAYS THERE THEN AND YOU SHALL THERE TO CHRISTMAS LAST FOR FROM WHERE YOU ARE IMMEDIATELY HERE, HERE!
O, MASTER, IS THE MYSTICH ANGEL HELPLESS?
YES, THERE ARE THE PLACE OF THE ANTHROPOID
THE TREASURE IS IN THIS VERY TOWER! IF ONLY WE COULD FIND IT . . .
THE TREASURE THERE IT IS! O MYSTICH, HELP US ESCAPE !!

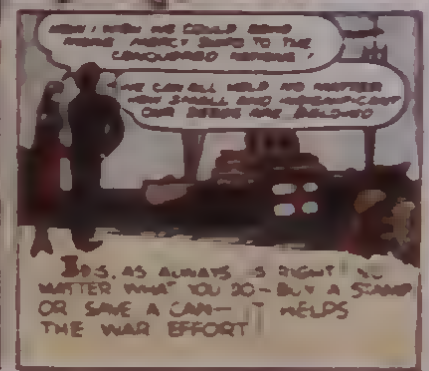
LOOK! THIS ALONE IS WORTH A FORTUNE!
HERE! IT BELONGS WITH THE REST. WHAT'S TO DO?

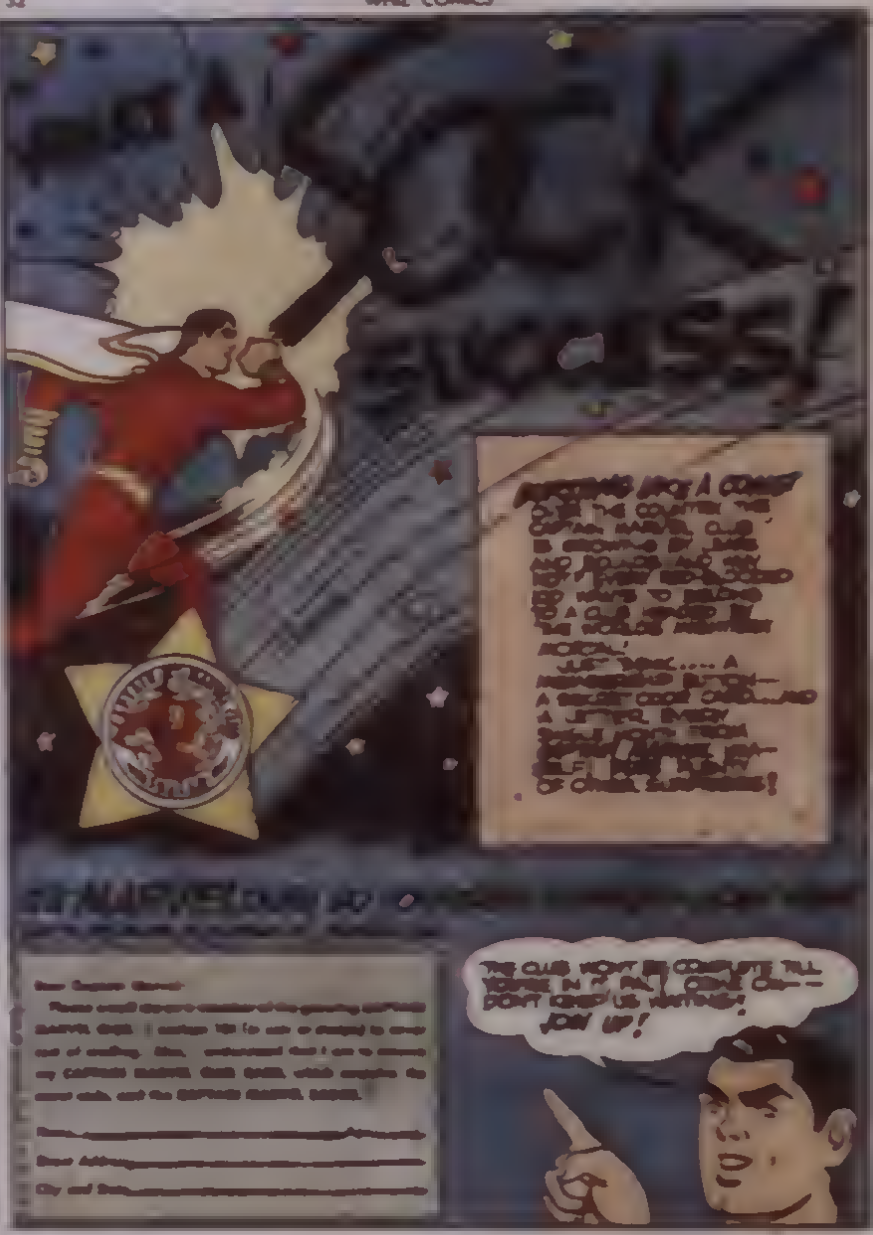

YOU HAVE THE TEN GEMS IN YOUR!

GOLD AT LAST! IF ONLY THIS GOLD COULD EMBRACE HIS FOREMEN!
QUICK! SHOOT THE BLACK EMBRACER'S HAND AT ONCE!

HELP-ME! MAKE ME GO! I SHALL RETURN FROM WHENCE I CAME!
THESE WORDS AND YOUR MAGIC RETURN ME TO EARTH. BEFORE YOU GO TO THE OTHER WORLD


THIS FORTUNE SHOULD BE USED TO PURCHASE SUPPLIES FOR THE STARVING FRENCH SINCE THE BEAUTIFUL COUNTRY HAS BEEN THE BATTLING OF THE GRAVE OF FRANCE

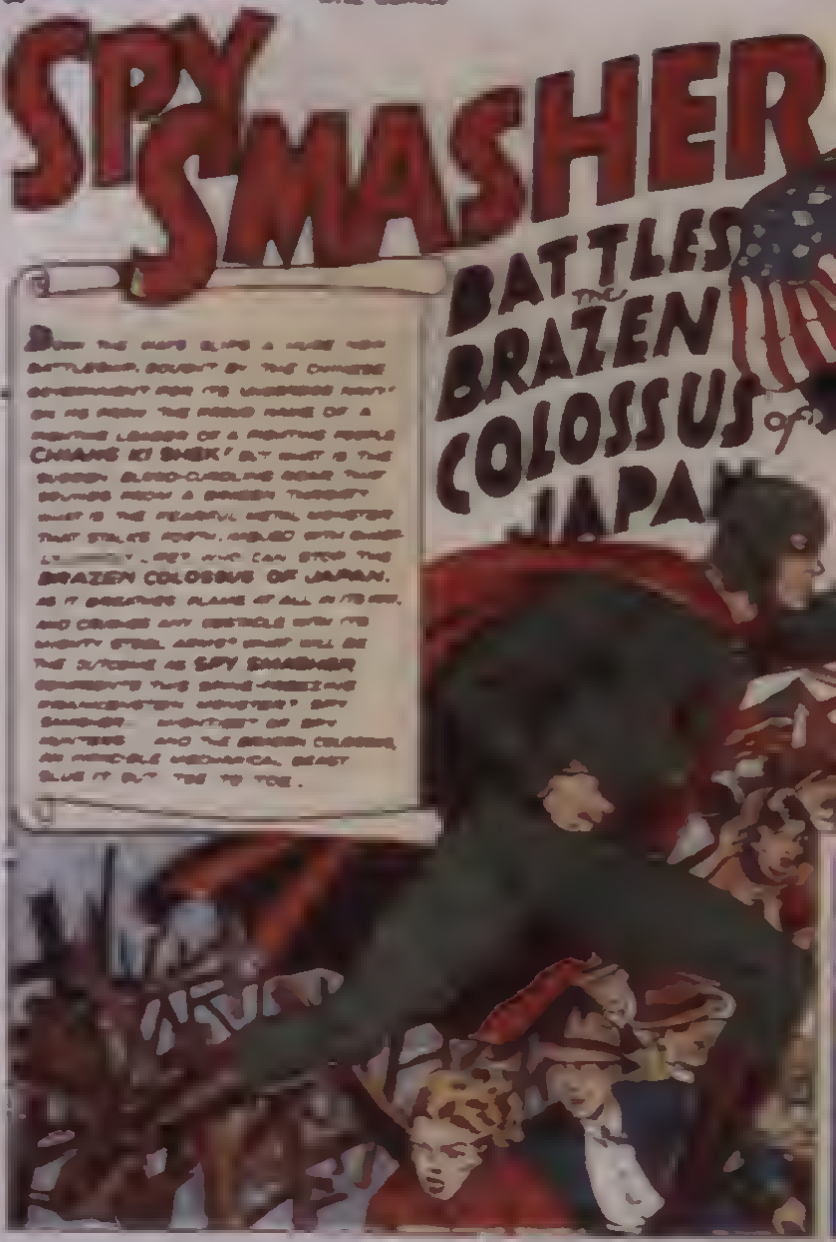

NOW! WITH ME COULD BRING PEACE AND I, BACK TO THE UNDERWORLD RETURN!
WE CAN ALL HELP NO MATTER HOW SMALL AND REMEMBER OUR NEEDS ARE BALANCED
U.S. AS ALWAYS IS RIGHT NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO - BUY A STAMP OR SAVE A CAN— IT HELPS THE WAR EFFORT


THE CLUB WON'T BE COMPLETE TILL YOU'RE IN IT, PAL! COME ON— DON'T HOLD US UP!
JOIN UP!

LITTLE ALBERT
NICE DAY, EH, BILL—DO YOU HAVE 'EM IN CALIFORNIA TOO?
OH SURE—WE HAVE SUNNY-BEAU-TIFUL DAYS ALL YEAR OUT THERE!
LET'S TAKE A WALK DOWN TO THE BEACH AND SIT ON THE SAND!
HERE IN THE EAST WE HAVE LOVELY SPRING AN' SUMMER—THEN GORGEOUS COLORS IN AUTUMN AN' SWELL SNOW IN WINTER!!
WHAT I LIKE IS THE VARIETY WE HAVE HERE IN THE EAST!
WHY SOMETIMES IT EVEN RAINS CATS AN' DOGS!
?

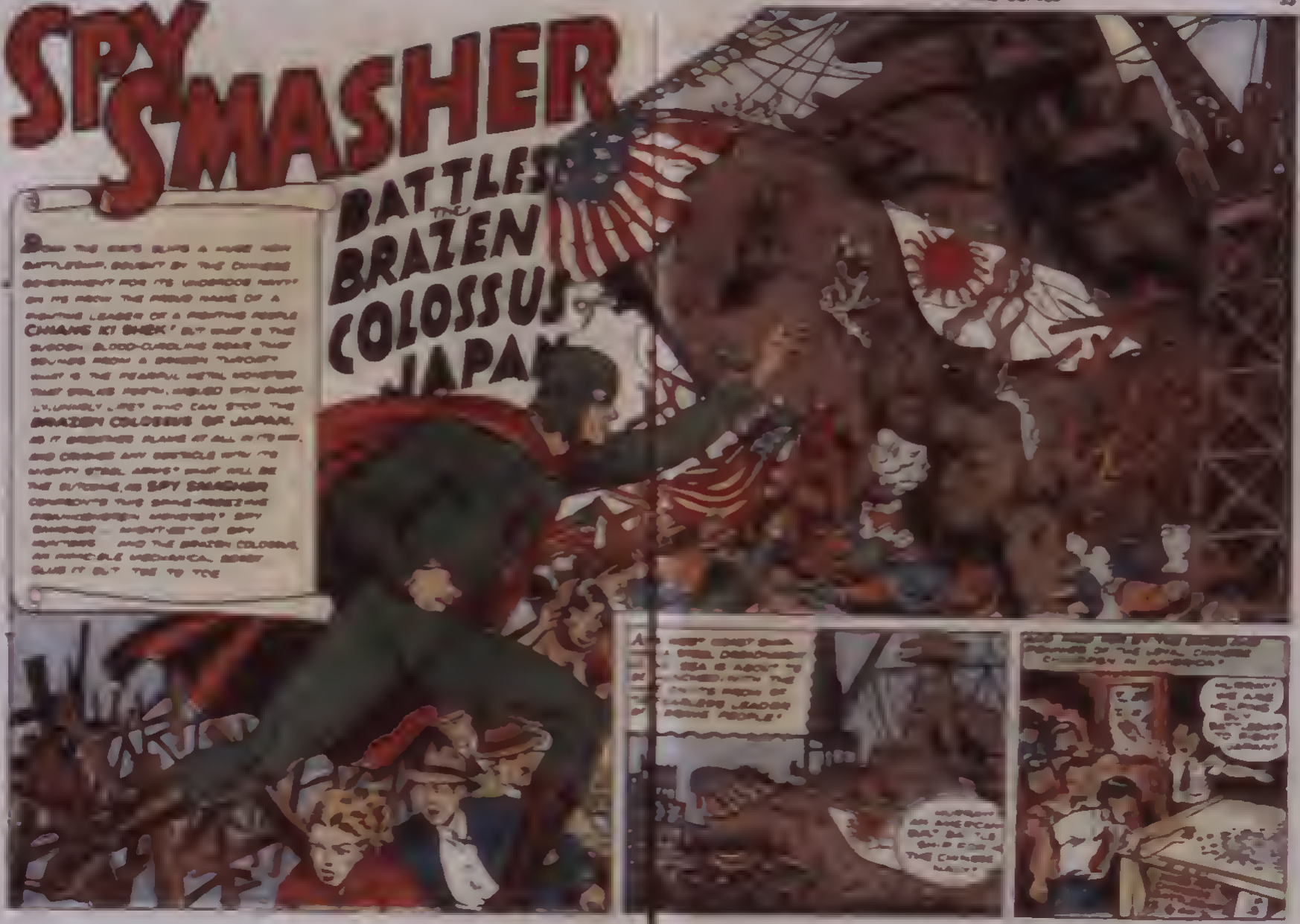
SPY SMASHER

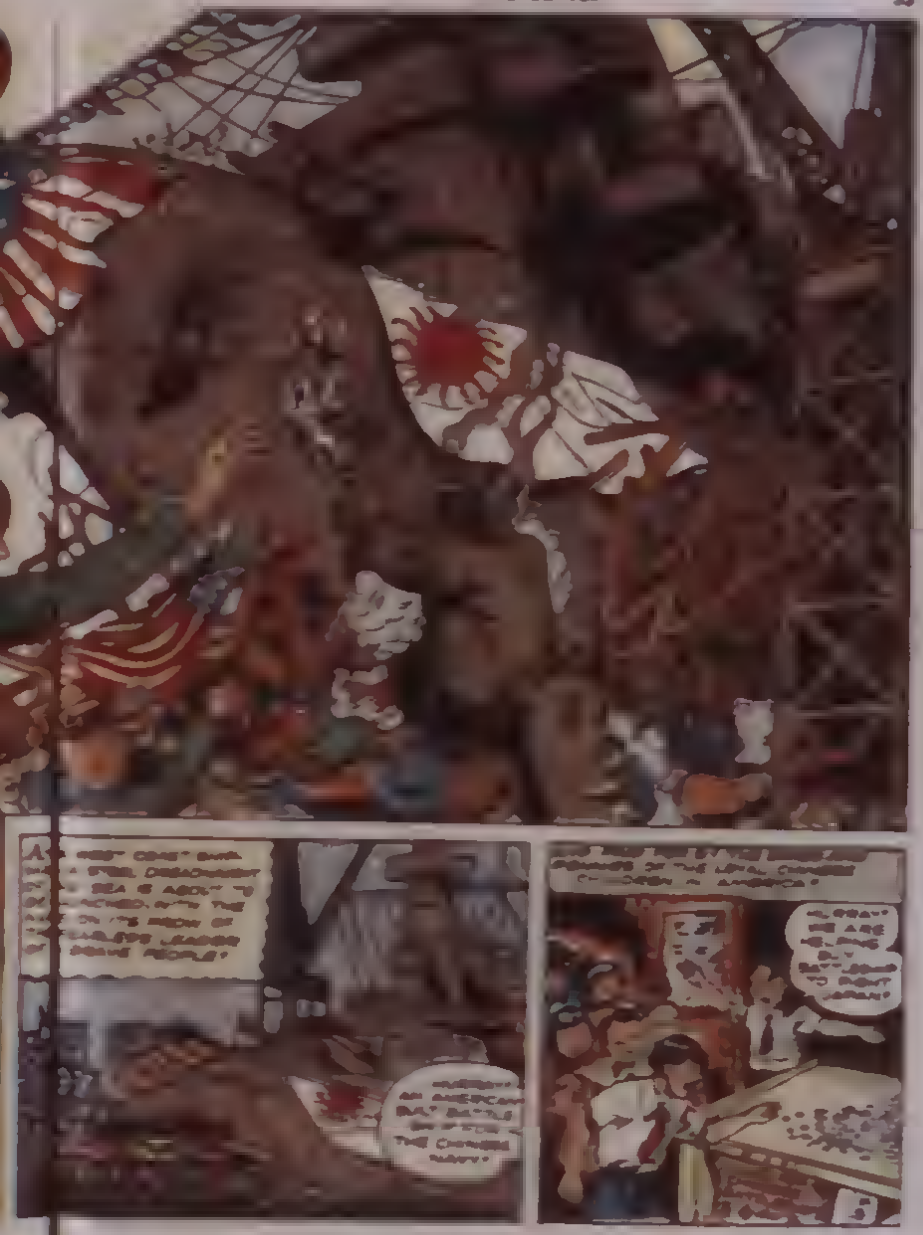
BATTLES THE BRAZEN COLOSSUS OF JAPAN



SPY SMASHER

BATTLES THE BRAZEN COLOSSUS OF JAPAN


FROM THE SEAS SLIDES A HUGE NEW BATTLESHIP, BUILT BY THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT FOR ITS UNDERSEAS NAVY! ON ITS PROW THE PROUD NAME OF A FIGHTING LEADER OF A FIGHTING PEOPLE CHIANG KI SHEK! BUT WHAT IS THE SUDDEN BLOOD-CURDLING ROAR THAT BELLOWS FROM A BRAZEN THROAT? WHAT IS THE FEARFUL METAL MONSTER THAT SMILES FORTH, ARMED WITH SHARP LY-LAMELY LIKE? WHO CAN STOP THE BRAZEN COLOSSUS OF JAPAN, AS IT BRISTLES FLAME AT ALL IN ITS WAY, AND CRUSHES ANY OBSTACLE WITH ITS MIGHTY STEEL ARMS? WHAT WILL BE THE OUTCOME, AS SPY SMASHER CONFRONTS THIS SINISTER MECHANICAL MONSTER? SPY SMASHER — MASTER OF SPY MYSTERIES — AND THE BRAZEN COLOSSUS, AN INVINCIBLE MECHANICAL BEAST! CLASH IT BUT THE TO TOE
AT LAST CHINA HAS A REAL DREADNAUGHT OF THE SEA IS ABOUT TO BE LAUNCHED WITH THE NAME OF THE PROW OF A FIGHTING LEADER OF A FIGHTING PEOPLE!
HURRAH! WE HAVE BECOME RICH! BUT THIS SHIP IS FOR A THE CHINESE NAVY!
HURRAH! WE HAVE BECOME RICH! BUT THIS SHIP IS FOR A THE CHINESE NAVY!
THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT HAS LAUNCHED THE LATEST BATTLESHIP OF THE LOYAL CHINESE CHIANG KI SHEK!
HURRAH! WE HAVE BECOME RICH! BUT THIS SHIP IS FOR A THE CHINESE NAVY!



HALT IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
THUMP!
ETH THU

PUTTY PATROL!
COME TO LIFE!!
SPY SMASHER!

ROAAARR!
I DON'T THINK IT WILL BE MUCH GOOD BUT SEE IF YOU CAN
WAIT!
WAIT!
ONE BLOW AND I'LL FALL!
WAIT!
WAIT!
ROOAARR!
ROOAARR!

BUT THE LIGHTNING FROM BILLY'S FISTS SHUFFLES AND...
SPY SMASHER! HURRY! COME UP!
THANKS, BILLY! I'LL ALWAYS HAVE BEEN HELPLESS AGAINST THEM! BUT WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? ARE YOU HURT?
NO! A LITTLE WHILE AGAIN TO MY ROOM!
CAPTAIN MARVEL WAS RIGHT! HE'S ALIVE! BILLY! DARLING!
YES, AND NOW I'M ONLY AN INVALID! COULD YOU LOVE ME NOW?
NOW I'VE GOT AN IDEA, BILLY! SUPER-MAN THAT MADE CARL! SOMEONE HE CAN'T SEE!

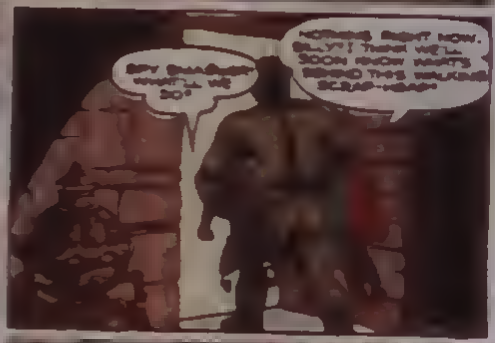
--KNOCK HIM DOWN AGAIN !
BUT I WILL BE BACK !
HURRAH FOR BILLY U !

WHEE! HURRAH!

BILLY WAITS AT THE ENTRANCE OF LITTLE TOKYO THAT NIGHT, A PLACE DESERTED AND EMPTY SINCE THE REMOVAL OF JAPANESE CIVILIANS FROM THE COAST
G-GOSH! YOU'D ALMOST EXPECT A GHOST! BUT COME ON... GHOSTS COME ONLY FROM FEAR!
WHAT A SPOOKY PLACE!
IT'S NO GHOST, BILLY! JUST SPY SHADOWS! NOW LEAD THE WAY TO WHERE THAT BROKEN COLOSSUS WAS LAST SEEN!
Y-YES, SIR!
IN THAT TEMPLE, SIR! THE JAPANESE USED TO HOLD WORSHIP IN THERE!
AFTER YOU, SIR!
THE TEMPLE IS COMPLETELY DESERTED, AND WITHIN
LOOK! THE IDOL IS BACK WHERE IT ALWAYS WAS!
WELL, I'LL BE...!
HMMM! I'M BEGINNING TO GET THIS! THE IDOL WAS MADE TO ATTACK TO BACK TO AROUSE SUPERSTITIOUS FEAR OVER THE BATTLESHIP AMONG THE CHINESE! JAP SPIES ARE BEHIND THIS!

SOLID METAL!

HOT TWO SECONDS!
GULP!


NOTHING RIGHT NOW, BILLY! THERE WE'LL SOON KNOW WHAT'S BEHIND THIS MYSTERIOUS SCRAP-HEAP!
SPY SMASHER! WHAT'LL WE DO?

GREETINGS, SPY SMASHER!
I THOUGHT BOY HE SPY SMASHER! YOU RUN THIS SHIP BY RADIO CONTROL?

BUT THROUGH THE ROBOT HAS LET YOU SEE YOU HAVE UNDER THE GUN POINT OF MR. HALO OF THE JAPANESE NAVY!
ATTACK IS BEST DEFENSE!
SO WE KNOW BETWEEN US!

CATCH THE GIRL, BILLY!
HEY!!!
BRRR!!! IT'S COLDER THAN BLAZES OUT HERE!
WHAT'S OUT COLD?
POW!
YOU'LL BE SORRY!
YOU OUT OF THIS WAY!
WHAM!
YES, SHAZAM! AND I'LL TRIUMPH, TOO, ALL RIGHT!
THE ENDLESS GLACIERS OF ENDLESS!

AND YOU SHARE HIS FAMILY'S HOME OF THE DEAD?
HE'S A GOOD FRIEND AND NEIGHBOR!
AT A WARNING FROM HIS ANIMAL ALLIES...
YELP! EEK! SQUEAK!
NOT SO FAST, RATS!
HE'S UNCONSCIOUS!
CLANG! CLANG!
BUT WITH HIS ANIMAL ALLIES AS OTHER WEAPONS...
THE BRAZEN COLOSSUS!
HOW'S THAT FOR A BEAR HUG?
HMMM? THAT DOESN'T SEEM TO BE DOING MUCH GOOD!
I AM AT MY CASTLE AGAIN AND FROM THE STRONG HOLD OF THIS MIGHTY CASTLE I WILL BE RULER OF EARTH!

WHUMP!

BOOM!

DESTROYED!
TRUE THAT, YOU DIRTY AND RUFF!
YOU DON'T DO BUSINESS WITH
HYDRAULIC PIPE, BIG SHAMROCK!
WHOOPEE!!! I CAN HARDLY WAIT!

LANCE O'CASEY

IT'S NOT NEWS WHEN MEN CAPTURE MONKEYS — BUT WHEN MONKEYS CAPTURE MEN — WELL, READ ON!

APE ISLAND

THESE APES CAN'T MAKE MONKEYS OUT OF US, SKINNER!

GOBBLE WOBBLE BUBBLE WABBLE

THE BOOOOM ECHOES AND RE-ECHOES AMID THE MOUNTAINS

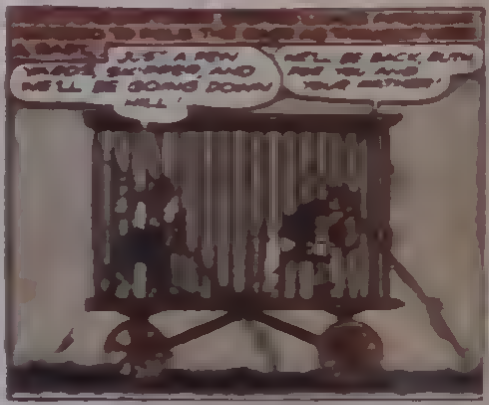
HEY LANCE — I'VE SPOTTED SOMETHING BUT DON'T BELIEVE IT!

!?

WELL, NOW WE'RE HERE, LET'S LOOK AROUND
WELL, BOIL ME FOR A LOBSTER
SHADES OF DAGWAN!
I'D HATE A MONKEY TO DO THAT

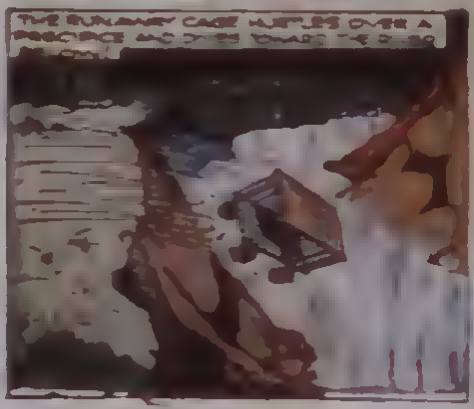
HOW DID YOU GET HERE, YOUNG LADY?
OH, HUMAN BEINGS HAVE GOOD HEARTS

SOME THING OF MINE
AND THEY BELONG
HMMMM!

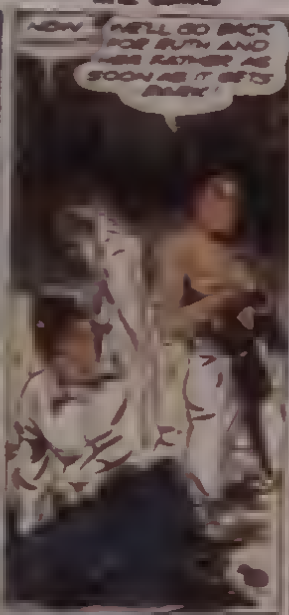

JUST A FEW MINUTES SUNRISE AND WE'LL BE GOING DOWN HILL.
WE'LL BE BACK AUTH FOR YOU AND YOUR MOTHER.

HALLOOCH HUBBLE HALOOF OH, WELL, GOOD RIDDANCE
HALOOCH ALWAYS LOSE SOME WHEN WE DON'T HAVE TO FEED 'EM.

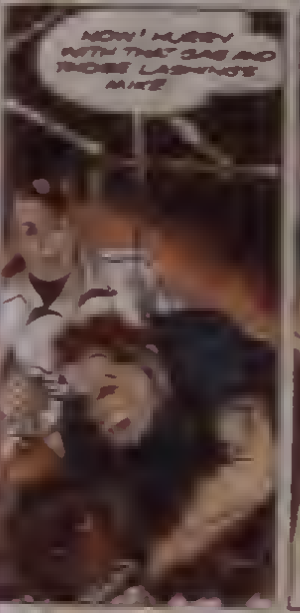
THEY'RE NOT FOLLOWING US ANYMORE
MIKE .. WE'RE GOING OVER A


THE RUNAWAY CAGE HURTLES OVER A PRECIPICE AND DIVES TOWARD THE

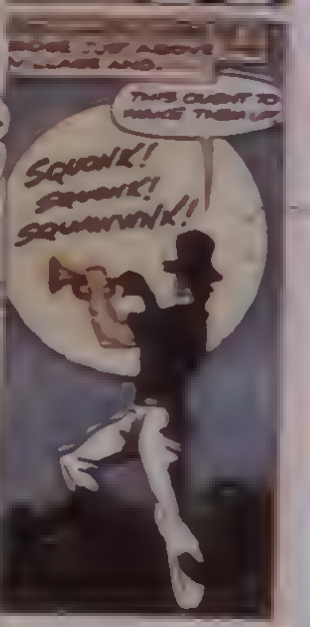
THE FORCE OF THE FALL BREAKS AWAY THE WEATHER BEATEN TIMBERS OF THE CAGE


NOW I'LL GO BACK FOR RUTH AND MISS RATHER AS SOON AS IT GETS DARK!

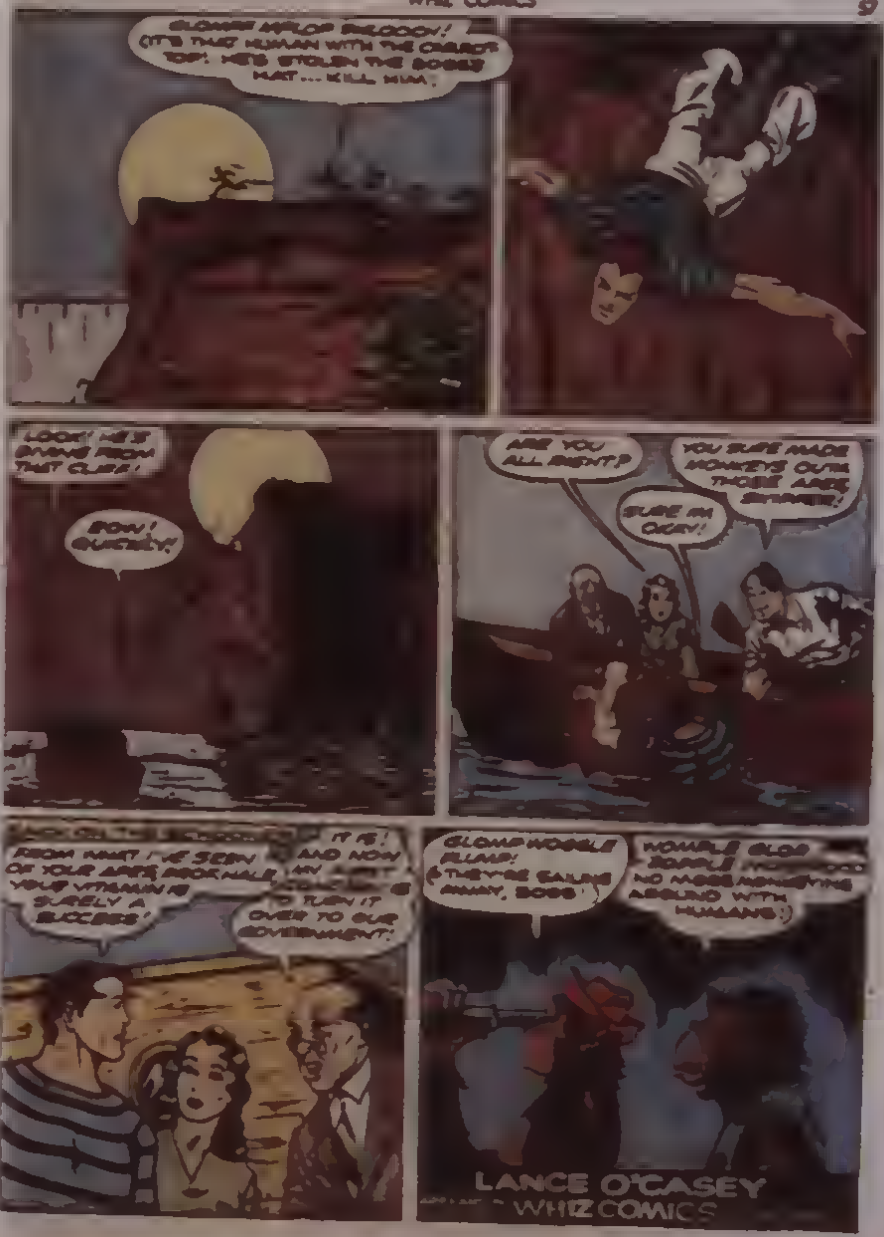
IF HE WAKES AND GIVES THE ALARM WE'RE SUNK!
ZOOP. SWEEP

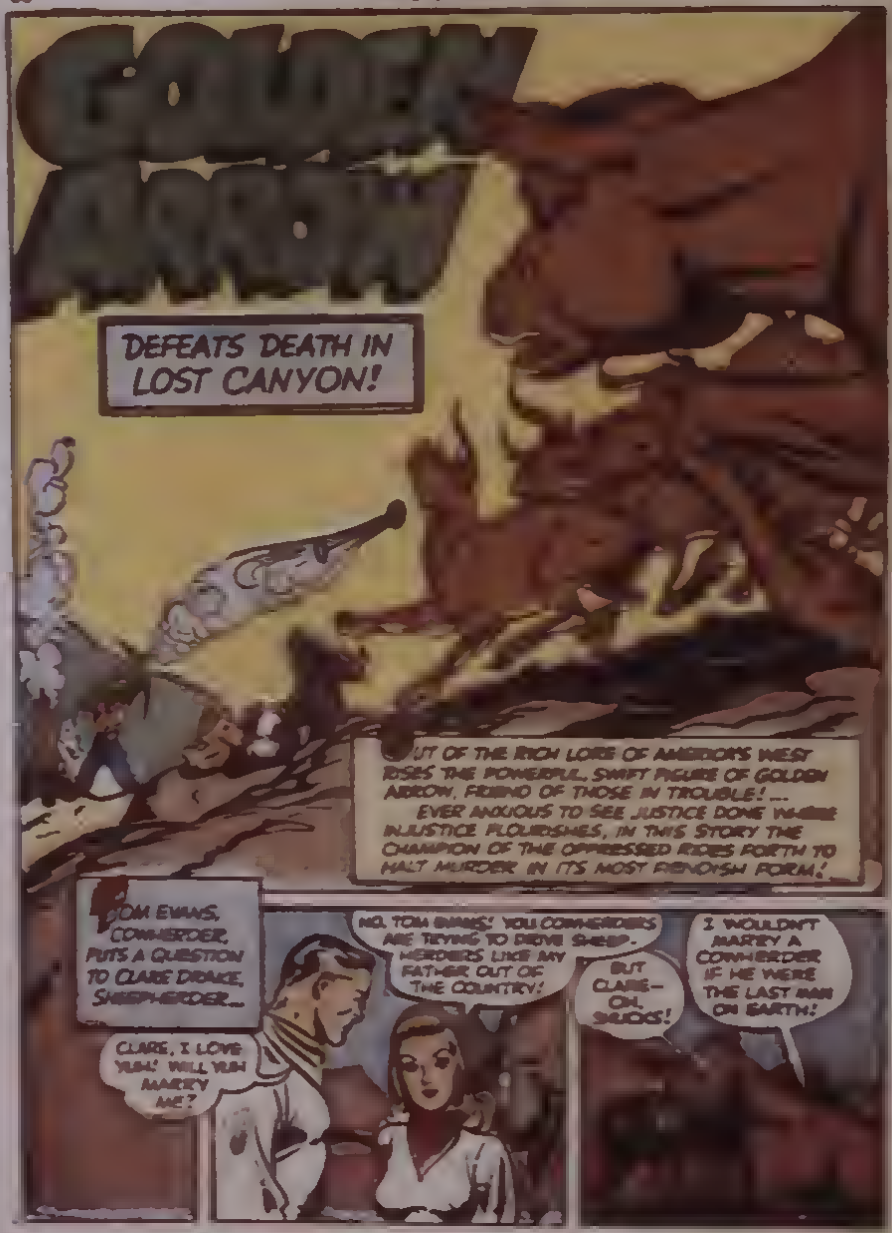

NOW! HURRY WITH THAT GAS AND THOSE LASHINGS MATE!

OKAY, MATE, YOU LET RUTH AND MISS RATHER LOOSE AS THE PLANNED WHILE I GO TO WORK WITH THIS HORN.
AYE-AYE, YER HIGHNESS!


THIS OUGHT TO MAKE THEM UP!
SQUONK! SQUONK! SQUAWONK!

[illegible] HORN WAKES THE APES UP ALL RIGHT!
BLAMP GLOP GLOBBLE! (IT'S THE BOSS, HE WANTS US!)
GLOBBLE WOMPH (THERE HE IS! COME ON!)
[illegible] MONKEY'S AWAY, MEN TO WORK.
OH, YOU'VE COME BACK TO SAVE US!
GIRLIE, CAN YOU SEE US LEAVING YOU TO A BUNCH OF MONKEYS? NOW WHERE'S YOUR FATHER?
I HATE TO LEAVE MY APES LIKE THIS!
UNCLE SAM CAN USE YOUR FORMULA BETTER THAN YOUR MONKEYS, PROFESSOR!
WHERE'S YOUR FATHER, MR BELLEW?
WE'RE GOING TO PICK HIM UP — I HOPE!
MEANWHILE...
[illegible]
PIVVLE SKBLOMP? (WHERE THE DICKENS IS THE BOSS GOING?)
THOSE BLOOMIN' APES ARE GAINING ON ME — IF I CAN JUST MAKE IT TO THE OTHER SIDE OF THIS MOUNTAIN!


GLOMP HARLOP BLOOOOY! IT'S THAT HUMAN WITH THE CHARGE TOP! HE'S STOLEN THE BOSS'S HAT... KILL HIM!
LOOK! HE'S RUNNING FROM THAT CLIFF!
NOW! QUICKLY!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YOU SURE MADE MONKEYS OUTA THOSE APES, DARLING!
SURE I'M OKAY!
IT IS! AND NOW MY ATTACHE CASE IS TO TURN IT OVER TO OUR GOVERNMENT!
FROM WHAT I'VE SEEN OF YOUR APES ROCK HALL YOUR VITAMIN IS SURELY A SUCCESS!
GLOMP HOBBLE BLAAH! THEY'RE SAILING AWAY, BOSS!
WOMBLE GLOO BOBBLE NO MORE MONKEYING AROUND WITH HUMANS!
LANCE O'CASEY
WHIZ COMICS

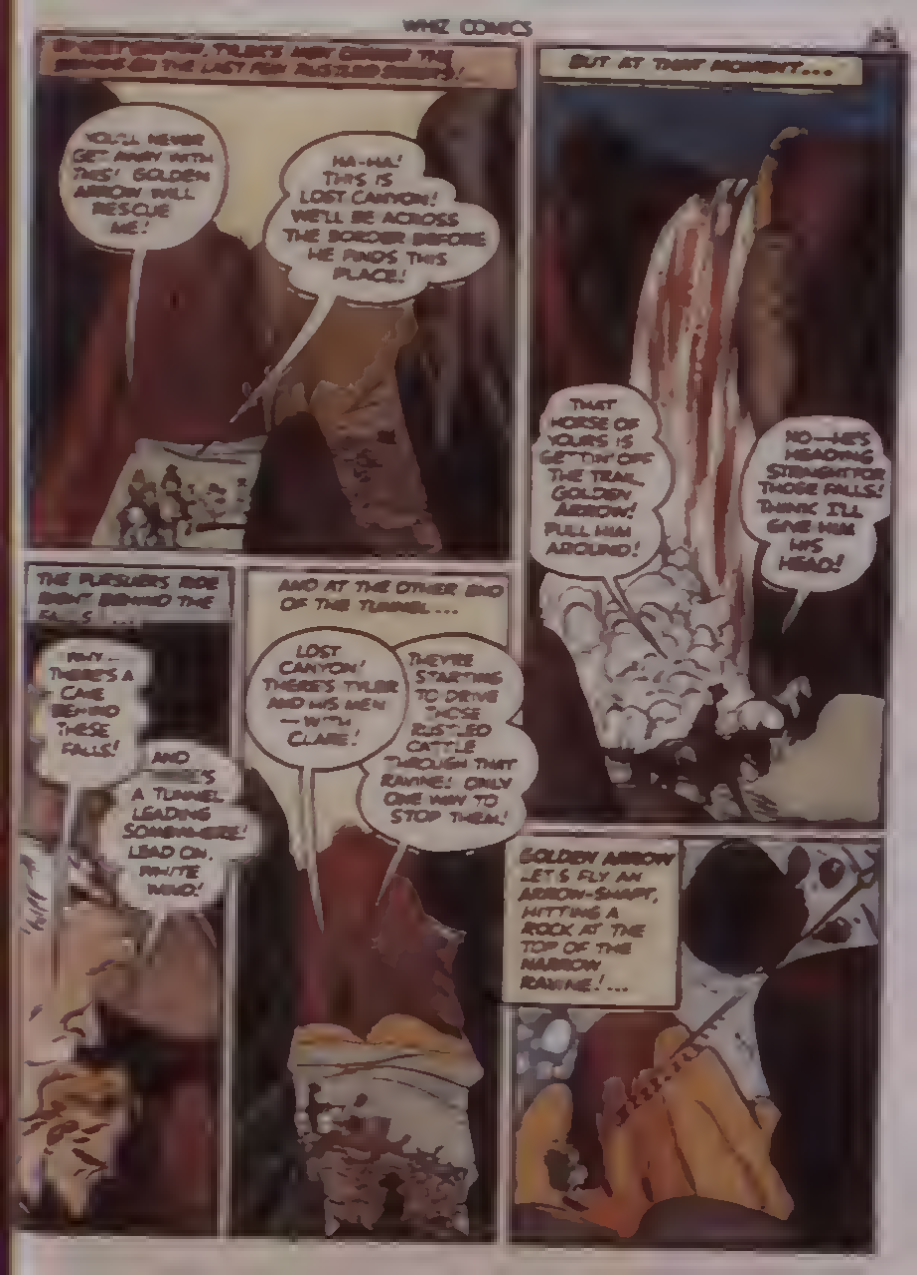

GOLDEN ARROW
DEFEATS DEATH IN LOST CANYON!
OUT OF THE RICH LORE OF AMERICA'S WEST RISES THE POWERFUL, SWIFT FIGURE OF GOLDEN ARROW, FRIEND OF THOSE IN TROUBLE! ... EVER ANXIOUS TO SEE JUSTICE DONE WHERE INJUSTICE FLOURISHES, IN THIS STORY THE CHAMPION OF THE OPPRESSED RIDES FORTH TO HALT MURDER IN ITS MOST FIENDISH FORM!
TOM EVANS, CONNERDER, PUTS A QUESTION TO CLARE DRAKE, SHEEPHERDER...
CLARE, I LOVE YUH! WILL YUH MARRY ME?
NO, TOM EVANS! YOU CONNERDERS ARE TRYING TO DRIVE SHEEP-HERDERS LIKE MY FATHER OUT OF THE COUNTRY!
BUT CLARE— OH, SHUCKS!
I WOULDN'T MARRY A CONNERDER IF HE WERE THE LAST MAN ON EARTH!

ON HER WAY HOME, CLAIRE SEES A STRANGE SIGHT...
THAT TOM BYRNE! I—I HATE HIM—I—WAIT, LOOK! THOSE MEN ARE CHANGING THE BRAND ON THOSE CATTLE! IT'S ACE TYLER AND HIS GANG!
MEANWHILE BY THE CAMP FIRE, SHE RIDES ON!
WHAT DO I CARE ABOUT CATTLE RUSTLERS? IT DOESN'T MATTER TO ME WHAT HAPPENS TO CORNIE OR COMPANY!
THOSE VARMINTS! —LIEK!
COMPANY, BOYS! LET ME AMBUSH HIM!
BUT, BYRNE NEVER CLAIRE, GUESS YOU — WHO RIDES HERE...
I'D LIKE TO CATCH UP WITH CLAIRE AND — HEY! — RUSTLERS!
... AND HE RIDES FORTH TO ATTACK!
TOM IS KNOCKED FROM HIS HORSE AS COWBOYS COME OVER THE HILL!
LOOKY, ACE! A POSSE!
FORK YOUR CAYUSES, BOYS! LET'S GIT!
THEY'RE GITTIN' AWAY. PLUMB IT!
WAAL, WE GOTTO ONE OF 'EM, ANYWAY!

TOM, FILLED BY A BULLIES PROMISE
TOM EVANS! --YOU A BUSTLER!
BUT HONEST FELLERS -- I WAS ONLY TRYIN' TO HAB THEM ---
YEAH? YOU KIN TELL THAT TO THE JEDGE! COME ALONG!
THAT NIGHT -- AT THE EVANS HOUSE ...
CLARE, THEY HARRIED ONE OF THEM CATTLE BUSTLERS TODAY! YOU'RE TOM EVANS!
TOM! BUT HE COULDN'T POSSIBLY -- EH, WHAT DO I CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO COWMAN, DAD!
BUT LATER THAT NIGHT, CLARE SLIPS OUT OF THE HOUSE ...
I JUST CAN'T LET AN INNOCENT MAN SUFFER! THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON WHO CAN HELP ME -- GOLDEN ARROW!
ACE TYLER!
HELLO, THAR, ME PURTTY LITTLE HEIFER! WHAR'RE YOU GOIN' TO CONSENT TO OUR MARRIAGE, EH?
I'D NEVER MARRY A DIRTY BUSTLER WHO RUNS OFF AND LETS OTHERS TAKE THE BLAME!
OW!
TWACK!

WAH, YOU LITTLE MOUNTAIN CAT!
HELP!
AND HELP DOES COME -- FROM A NEARBY HILL!
WHAT THE—
GOLDEN ARROW!
WHITE WIND GALLOPS UP WITH THE HERO ASTRIDE HIM!
WHOA, WHITE WIND!
OWW!
THUD!
OH, GOLDEN ARROW! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!
CLAIRE GRICELY TELLS OF TOM'S FALSE ARREST...
...AND THEY HAVE HIM IN JAIL NOW!
HUMPH! YOU GO HOME AND WAIT FOR ME, CLAIRE! I'M GOING DOWN TO TALK TO TOM!
AT THE JAIL, WHITE WIND DISTRACTS THE GUARD AS GOLDEN ARROW CLIMBS TO TOM'S WINDOW...
COUNTY JAIL
WHA--? WONDER WHOSE HORSE GOT AWAY FROM HIM?
NICE WORK, WHITE WIND!

GOLDEN ARROW REACHES TIMS WINDOW...
TOM ! CAN SPRING YOU OUT OF HERE IF YOU LIKE!
THANKS, GOLDEN ARROW, BUT IF I RUN AWAY, IT'LL LOOK AS IF I'M GUILTY!
JUST WHAT I WANTED TO HEAR YOU SAY TOM! JUST SIT TIGHT AND CLAIRE AND I WILL GET THE EVIDENCE TO PROVE YOU'RE INNOCENT!
GOSH! IF — IF CLAIRE IS HELPIN' YOU, MAYBE — MAYBE THAT PROVES SHE REALLY LIKES ME!
MEANWHILE, ACE TYLER AND HIS GANG PLAN TO VISIT THE DRAKE HOME...
WE'VE GOTTA NAB THAT GIRL — SHE KNOWS TOO MUCH! THEN WE'LL TAKE THEM HIDDEN CATTLE FROM LOST CANYON...
...AN' WE'LL ESCAPE OVER THE BORDER WITH THEM CATTLE AN' THE GIRL! GREAT THINKIN', ACE!
ACE'S GANG STORMS THE HOUSE!
DON'T BOTHER OPENING, DRAKE! WE KIN BREAK DOWN THE DOOR!
LET GO OF ME!
COME ON, GIRLIE!
YOU DIRTY COYOTES! AGGHHH!
HUSH UP, YOU OLD FOOL!
SOON AFTER THE DEPARTURE OF THE KIDNAPPERS, GOLDEN ARROW ARRIVES!
ACE TYLER AND HIS MEN! THEY'VE TAKEN CLAIRE!
COME ON MR. DRAKE! WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW THEM!


BUT AT THAT MOMENT, TYLER'S MEN CAUGHT THE RUNAWAY AS THE LAST FEW RUSTLED STEERS...!
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS! GOLDEN ARROW WILL RESCUE ME!
HA-HA! THIS IS LOST CANYON! WE'LL BE ACROSS THE BORDER BEFORE HE FINDS THIS PLACE!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
THAT HORSE OF YOURS IS GETTIN' OFF THE TRAIL, GOLDEN ARROW! PULL HIM AROUND!
NO—HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THOSE FALLS! THINK I'LL GIVE HIM HIS HEAD!
THE PURSUERS RODE RIGHT BEHIND THE FALLS...
WHY—THERE'S A CAVE BEHIND THESE FALLS!
AND THERE'S A TUNNEL LEADING SOMEWHERE! LEAD ON, WHITE WIND!
AND AT THE OTHER END OF THE TUNNEL...
LOST CANYON! THERE'S TYLER AND HIS MEN—WITH CLAIRE!
THEY'RE STARTING TO DRIVE THOSE RUSTLED CATTLE THROUGH THAT RAVINE! ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THEM!
GOLDEN ARROW LETS FLY AN ARROW-SHAFT, HITTING A ROCK AT THE TOP OF THE NARROW RAVINE!...

...AND THE ROCK STARTS AN AVALANCHE WHICH BLOCKS THE RAVINE!
WHAT THE—?
DRAKE AND GOLDEN ARROW ATTACK! ...
CURSES! YOU TRICK—NOW WE'VE GOT YOU!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! LET'S RUMBLE, MEN!
CLAIRE, BOUND AND HELPLESS, IS THROWN IN FRONT OF THE BELLOWING CATTLE!
HELP!
YOU FOLLOW TRUE! I'LL TAKE CARE OF CLAIRE!
CLAIRE!
TOO FAR AWAY TO REACH CLAIRE BEFORE THE CATTLE TRAMPLE HER, GOLDEN ARROW USES HIS BOW!
THE RANGING IRON'S A LITTLE HEAVY, BUT MY BOW CAN GET IT THERE QUICKER THAN I CAN TRAVEL!
THE HOT IRON SETS FIRE TO THE DRY GRASS, TURNING THE STEERS ASIDE! ...
THANK HEAVEN!

— AND THANK YOU, GOLDEN ARROW!
NO TIME FOR THANKS, HANK DRAKE! WE'VE GOT TO CATCH TYLER — OR TOM CRAFT PROVE HIS INNOCENCE!
TYLER AND HIS MEN CALL A SUDDEN HALT! —
THAT'S WHY WE'RE STOPPING — WE'RE GONNA GET RID OF 'EM!
WHY'RE THEY STOPPING? ACE! THEY'RE FOLLOWIN' US!
QUICKLY THEY STRETCH A ROPE ACROSS THE ROAD!
WE TIE THIS ROPE ACROSS THE ROAD — ONE THEY COME ALONG RIDE — DON'T SEE THE ROPE — TRIP AND BREAK THEIR NECKS!
GOOD OLD ACE!
NOW HIDE! HERE COMES DRAKE!
DRAKE RIDES UNSUSPECTINGLY ON TO DEATH — BUT FAR BEHIND, GOLDEN ARROW SPOTS THE TRAP!
THAT ROPE! THEY'VE SET A SNARE FOR YOUR DAD!

SAVE ME FIVE GOLDEN ARROWS AS ALL FINDS TO MARK...!!!
THAT ENDS IT! I NEVER SAW IT!
CLANG!
BROWSER CHOOSES UP WITH THE TYLER GANG!...
HELLO, TYLER! WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU!
UGH!
BUSH MEETS WHO HELPS OUT!
THANKS, WHITE HAND, OLD BOY!
CLONK!
AND AFTER...
TYLER'S CONFINED! YOU'RE CLEAR TOM!
CARE WILL— WILL YUH—?
YES, TOM.
AND THAT OUGHT TO PROVE THAT SHERWOODS AND COMANCHES CAN SET ALONG TOGETHER! THE WEST IS BIG ENOUGH FOR BOTH!
GOLDEN ARROW HITS THE ACTION PACKED TRAIL AGAIN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF WHIZ COMICS!

STEP RIGHT UP, PALS!

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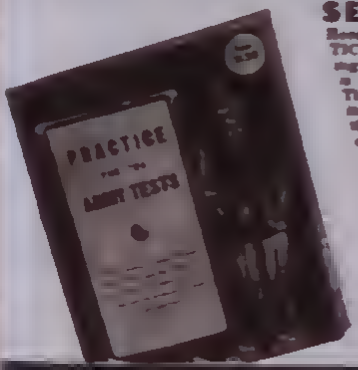

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